'Stop spying on me CREEPS' M.M by Blobthefish

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Summary:

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'Stop spying on me CREEPS' M.M

Author's Note:

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You were walking around with your friends when you saw the four boys, huddled behind a fence, in the corner of your eye. You rose an eyebrow in confusion, "Hey, I'll catch up with you all later?" You told them before slowly making your way to the boys.

"Yeah! Girls don't play video games." You heard Will say, causing you to scoff.

"What are you four freaks doing?" You laughed. Dustin whipped around to see you standing behind them.

"Oh, hey Y/N." He greeted before turning back to the fence; the rest had ignored you, continuing their argument.

"And even if they did, you can't get seven hundred and fifty thousand points on Dig Dug." You looked past them to see a girl with ginger hair on a skateboard. "I mean, that's impossible." Realisation dawned upon you.

"Wait, are you stalking someone!" You whisper-shouted concerned. Mike held his hand to your mouth.

"Shh! You're gonna get us caught." You said worriedly.

"No." Lucas denied at the same time. "Well, maybe?" He shrugged. "Y/N, how many Max's do you know?" He questioned turning to you.

"I don't know, none?"

"See! She's got to be Mad Max. She's got to be." Lucas concluded.

"Plus she skateboards, so she's pretty awesome." Dustin interjected.

"Awesome?" Mike spat. "You haven't even spoken a word to her!" Your eyes widened, what had the girl ever done to him?

"I don't have to, I mean look at her-" the boys looked in her direction to see that she was no longer there, "-Shit! I've lost the target." Dustin cursed. Everybody looked around for her; including you.

"Oh- there." Will pointed out, walking to the fence opening. The five of you watched as Max walked up a flight of stairs, skateboard in hand, and drop a piece of paper into the rubbish bin (trash can). Lucas and Dustin looked at each other and, in an unspoken agreement, ran to the bin. Will followed, with Mike and you trailing behind. The three surrounded the bin, looking inside as if the piece if paper was a piece treasure. You shook your head and sighed.

"Are you actually serious?" You scoffed as Dustin leaned into the bin.

"What? It could be important?" Dustin said poking up from the rubbish (trash), before going back in. A group of girls walked past and gave you all dirty looks, to which you all awkwardly waved to. "Got it!" Dustin heaved as the bin pressed into his stomach. The four of you spun around to see the crumpled ball of paper. "There we go," Dustin smirked as he unravelled it, "Stop spying on me CREEPS." They all read aloud in unison. Mike smiled in amusement.

"Well shit." Dustin sighed.

"She is so cool, and you four are such losers!" You laughed pointing at them. Little did you know that Max was only just behind the door, smiling to herself.

Time Skip

You stood behind Dustin and Lucas, your arms folded over your chest. "Ten o'clock!" Dustin announced repeatedly slapping Lucas on the arm.

"What?"

"Ten o'clock!" He repeated pointing to a speeding car. Lucas quickly put the binoculars to his eyes. The car squeaked to a stop in front if the arcade and you watched as Max climbed out.

"They're arguing! They're arguing!" Lucas pointed out.

"I see that, I don't even know why you need those." Dustin said rolling his eyes.

"Ehem! I'm sorry, but this is just a new level of stalking!" You announced. The boys quickly flipped around to see you standing behind them with crossed arms. "You've got the binoculars and everything!"

"Y/N! Wh-What are you doing here?" Dustin stuttered in surprise, as he opened his arms for a hug. You stood still as he embraced you.

"I should ask you the same thing! Do you know how creepy and weird you two are being." You scolded. You watched as Lucas nervously scratched the back of his head.

"We're just trying to see if she's Mad Max." Lucas reasoned.

"Yeah, you wanna join?" Dustin invited.

"Excuse me! Do I want to join? Are you being serio-" You thought about it for a second, "-y'know what? Yeah, I do want to join." You grinned.

The three of you sneaked into the arcade and hid behind a wall. You all watched mesmerized as Max skilfully played Dig Dug. She was so focused, it was cute. You're eyes widened. Cute? You were pulled out of your thoughts when Dustin started tugging on the bottom of your trousers (pants) to get you to come back down. "She's incredible." Lucas sighed in amazement.

"She is," the two boys looked at each other, "Mad Max."